VOLUME 1.

CIN CINNATI, O. FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1852.

PUBLISHED EVERY PRIDAY, BY CALEBCLARK, Ben Franklin Printing House

TERMS:

CALEB CLARK.
BEY FRANKLIN PRINTING House,
Cincinnati, O.

I'LL COME TO THEE. BY WILLIAM J. SHERLOCK.

I will not come in the gay saloon, Where the children of Joy are found; Nor yet will I come in the festive throng. Where the song and the jest go round;

I will not come in the mazy dan Though the music be soft and sweet, Though eye gives to eye there full many a glace As precious as 'lis floct.

But I'll come to three when the moon is bright, On earth, on flower, and tree-When memory whispers dreams of light, As a shell of the distint seat

I'll come to thee in the summer ave. When the sun is sinking low, And a garland of brightest flowers I'll weave. To grace thy angel brow.

I'll come to thee oft in thy peaceful dreams, In the quiet midnight hour. And shine o'er thy sunl, as the pal Rest on a mountain flower;

I'll come to thee when all is still, In earth, in sky, and sen-When the breeze is hushed on the district bill, I'll come, my love, to thee Ciscinnati, July, 1850.

SELECT TALE

THE CHESAPEAKE BAY PILOT'S LOVE STORY.

My last communication, says a correspondent of the Boston Journal, was peaned with nearly frozen ink, in the Chesapeake Bay, and superscribed off Cape Honry on the 9th of January last, where it was handed to the pilot, who promised to deposit it in one of the outlandish post offices of Virginia. He was wished "good-bye" with heartfelt satisfaction, for he had become a sort of fixture on board, and had taken us on surveying expeditions into every river and creek of the bay, under pretext of blowing or going to blow, until began to fear that we might excite the jeal-board for the oystermen as being a wholesale only of the oystermen as being a wholesale only of the oystermen as being a wholesale of the street one day, and hear aim present sometimes used to sit in the gallery though, right over lise it in the gallery though, right over lise is entered in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me in the street one day.

In fell in with me

The pilot was advancing to that age when went up street; I went down. Poor, poor Surgrasshoppers are considered burdensome—and grasshoppers are considered burdensome—and it was his delight, when he had the ship snugly anchored annidst a fleet of cystermen, who were likewise seeking shelter, to roast and open a part of their cargoes by the cabin stove, and as he presented the savory food to the iscurary mamma, was expressed by a suitable dies, to amuse and horrity them with tales of love and shipwreek, in both of which misfortunes he never failed to represent himself as a prominent here.

with a placid countenance, combining the sat-isfaction of the epicure with the memory of some touching incident of the past. In our previous conversation some slight all and the space of a few minutes, when the atisfaction of the epicure with the memory of some touching incident of the past. In our previous conversation some slight allusion had been made to the clergy, and this touch had nwakened a string in the discordant piano of his mind, which still vibrated when the subject had given place to something new.

Poor Sue Withers!

"Poor Sue Withers! well, I hope she has been hamy!"

"It is pleasanter taking this sontheaster here than it would be off the capes, not that I mean, ladies, that there might be to a stranger on the coast without a pilot," he added, with an air of importance.

"But the fact is, wreeks don't often human."

been happy! What p pilot?"

"What! pilot?"

The quick tone in which this interrogatory was put, had the effect upon him which the falling of a pair of tones produces upon a sleeping cat. He started rubbed his eyes, and then composing himself again, said— "Minkters arn't to be trusted, 'specially Methodis' ones. Man and boy forty years I 've oystered, steambosted, wood coasted, and piloted on this bay, and for the first half of 'em there wasn't a happier chap than me. If there was a cawn shuckin' along-shore any there was a cawn almokin' along shore any where, I was there; and if there was to be a wedding, folks thought it couldn't be done without Charly Melien to kiss the bride and lay the floor dust. Ches'peake Bay couldn't had got along without me, no how. I couldn't had got along without me, no how. I couldn't had got along without me, no how. I couldn't had got along without me, no how. I couldn't had got along without me, no how. I couldn't had got along without me, no how. I couldn't have married both sides of it all the way down, barring old Sim Kent's darter at 'Nanhis, who owned right up (and was the only gal I ever heard on that would do such a thing) that she was too mortal agly to get married to anybody, though I think she might have made herself useful to a farmer to seare away crows. Afterwards she became a school marm, and never had to use a stick. She just looked at 'em.

You may think I was braggin' of my myself,

Aman has been indicted in N. Orleans for

renewor had to use a stick. She just looked at 'em.

You may think I was braggin' of my myself, but I wasn't. Ask Fexwell, or Green, or Johnson, or Tom Kelley, and anybody else as knows me—ask every body. And yet I don't know why the gals took such a fancy to me; I wasn't uncommon beautiful, though I was perhaps the handsomest man on the bay. Some folks say I retains my good looks now; what do you think Miss B.F.

"Why," replied the young lady, with much candor, "whatever you may have been in times past, Mr. Mellen, you can scarcely be considered an Adon's now;" but wishing to soften the blow, she added, "in your maturer years there may have been some of the Apollo left."

"Thank ye, ma'am," returned the pilot, "I never knew Donas—one of your eastern shore folks, likely—and as to there bein' anything apalling about me—I take—I knows young ladies—I understands 'em—wann't brought up on this bay for nothin'. No means yes, and yes means no—ab, poor Sue Withers! But "that rain."

should, oh, I should like to know?"

The last part of this speech was delivered in manner sufficiently pathetic to have drawn ears from the eyes of a female oyster, and did not fail to produce its effect upon the two ladies, who regretting their inability to solve his doubts, became so much interested as to sak, "Who was Sue Withers?" a question which perhaps by this time has suggested itself to your mind.

itself to your mind.

The pilot drew himself bolt apright in his chair, gazed for an instant upon his auditory, and replied in a husky voice. "Susan Withers ought be Mrs. Mellon, the happy wife of a confidin' husband, and the mother of—such a family as mought be. But she aint—she's the widder Jackson, with nine small children and two at the breast, and not a cent to bless herself or theirsolves with. Poor Sue Withers! Her mother did it, she didn't. Yes, I might have married any gal on either shore, but I wasted for Sue till I was nigh upon forty years old, a less'nin' my chance every year with the

waited for Sue till I was night upon forty years old, a less'nin' my chance every year with the rest in course. We was engaged, but wouldn't get married till I'd got somethin' together. Well, I went off one winter on a coastin' vy ge down east. (I've never liked down east since) and we got froze up in the Penobscot, same as we've been here in the Patapsco; sind while I was thar, a suffrin' with the cold for her sake, it was done. Poor Sue Withers!

The parson came along a 'tineratin'. He was a dreadful slick man, shaved reglar every day—talked so pretty in the pulpit, the wan't one of your powerfuls,) and so much prettier out of it. So perlite he was to the woman kind! Oh, he was a regulas cel-pot. He wouldn't take folks with a grip, but he'd suck 'em right in, he would. And he sucked the old woman in, he did, the knowin creetar; and then it was all up for me, for Sue always towed right under the old woman's stern.

Says sin to herself, says she, 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing it will he for Sue always 'What a thing 'the sue always '

towed right under the old woman's stern.

Says she to herself, says she, "What a thing it will be for Sue," she says, "Minister's wifel to have folks kind o' under her—to have him walk up to the front pew with her after the rest is in and sot down, and have him tora round and batton her in, and look as much as to say, 'that is my wife—to be so respectable like, and to know all that's going on in the parish, too! And every now and then, for somebody to send her a basket of eggs, or a pair of chickens, or a leg of mutton, or a pig, or a load of wood, and hope she'll seeped of it. Whereas, all you can say of Mellen is, that he's landsome. He isn't nobody, and never will be anybody. Snam, take Mr. Jackson." Sue took him—I was froze up ever since.

ver since.
I'll allow for the minister, he did'ut know he was coming athwart my house, and onse-quently after he'd done it I forgin' him, and used to go and hear him preach sometimes. I used to sit in the gallery though, right over his pew, so I couldn't see her.

He fell in with me in the street one day, and he wayted me to go to an investment.

One creating the last cyster had been swal-lowed, the steward had cleared away the shells, and the pilot leaned back in his chair occasion being those of the anchor-watch, who

But the fact is, wrecks don't often happen here on account of the trending of the coast and the Gulf, which is a great help in getting

A fat free,—we like fat people—good, jolly laughing, broad visaged, fat people. We love fat women—fat boys—fat babics—fat purses—a fat list of subscribers—a fat job—fat advertisors—fat everything. Fatness is a big sign of big health. Fat men are never

A few cronings ago, I happened to be in a company where the subject of man's mability to see those defects in himself which he has no to see those deflects in himself which he has no difficulty in discovering in others, was very freely discussed, and many different ideas and opinions stated. When I returned home my thoughts still dwelt upon the same theme, and reaching down an old volume of Æsop's Fables, I read with interest the story of Junter's gift of the spectacles to mankind. In the midst of my musings upon the subject, Æsop drepped from my hands to the floor, and I fell assert and dreamed a dream.

asiecp and dreamed a dream.

Methought there appeared before me an auclent and venerable looking personage, attired
in a loose and Howing robe which reached
acarly to his feet, and with a long and silvery
white beard, which added no little to the dignity of his appearance. His head was bound
with a circlet of how and under his creek. any of his appearance. It is head was bound with a circlet of bays, and under his arms he carried a huge volume bound in some dark leather and heavily clasped with brass. I regarded him for some moments with astonishment, before I found courage to address him. Seeing, however, that he appeared to expect me to speak, I at last thus questioned him:

"Who art thou, reversing Sir, and what are the commands?"

me to speak, I at last this questioned him:

"Who art thou, reversud Sir, and what are
thy commands?"

"I am," he replied, "the genius of wisdom.
It is my duty occasionally to appear to mortals, warning them of some danger about to
take place, or cautioning them against some vice
they are about to be led into. Too eften alast
are my warnings disregarded, and I myself
notwithstanding my great age—for compared
with me you world is but an ephemera, a thing
of one day—treated with contempt and seorn.
When Napoleon Bonaparte was about to invade
Russia, I stood by his side and endeavored to
dissuade him from the rash war, not against
man or the might of man, but aginst the elements and the almighty power of God; but
ambition whispered in his car arguments more
powerful than I could use, and he embarked
in the enterprise which was the first step in
his swift career of ruin.

Through the voices of Phillip the Second, the
Quean Dowager, and many others, I besought
the brave but unfortunate Don Sebastian of
Protugal, to relinquish the attempt to subjuvate the Moors, which cast him his kinedomyear to Moors, which cast him his kinedomyear the Moors, which cast him his kinedomyear the Moors, which cast him his kinedomyear the Moors, which cast him his kinedom-

Protugal, to relinquish the attempt to subju-gate the Moors, which cost him his kingdom and his life. I could summerate till you would tire, the names of man, other than trary to my counsels have been irrefrievally ruined. On the other hand, others by follow rained. On the other hand, others by following my advice have attained the greatest heuchts of presperity and happiness. I was a last friend to Washington, and it was by my counsel that he adopted that course which has justly obtained for him the title of the father of his country, and procured him the admiration of the world as a model of patriotism and greatness. But time passes on; ask me what thou wilt and I will answer thee."

Reverend Sir," enoth I, "since vo descend to answer my questions, why is it that man, the greatest, noblest of created things, is yet so blind to his own failings and vices, and to those of them whom he loves, while he can perceive and even magnify the same faults in those whom he is indifferent?" "Look around you," said the genius, "and tell me what you behold."

"The scene," said I, "is changed, I am no longer in my own room, but in the midst of a great city, with all the appliances of vast wealth and population around me. The port is filled with shapping, the streets with men

anything remarkable in their appearance?"
Nothing," said I; "they are all a well dressed and comely race of men; no want or poverty among them—but yes, I see that every person has before their eyes a pair of glasses, and no two pairs are of precisely the same hue, but all ne colors of the rainbow appear to be here re-resented, and I perceive that even the same classes change their has when the wearer views ifferent objects. Even the black ones seem to have no effect in dimnishing the sight of he owners, though they must much affect the ppearance of the object gazed upon."
You are right," said he; "so little effect has

it upon the vision, in any way but in changing the color of things around them, that you will the color of things around them, that you will perceive that not one of them is at all sensible that he has anything before his eyes."

The genius stopped, and waving his hand before my face, bade me again look round, and when I did so I perceived a magical change.—

The interior of the houses seemed to open to my view, and I beheld pass before me in what against the property demonstrated from the country of the second has a few moments. secured but a few moments, domestic dramas which it would require many years in real life to canet. Each person saw things in a different light, and governed his actions accordingly. Here was a merry fellow with a pair of very red spectacles, who passed through life as if it was but a pleasant summer day, or without no anticipations for the future but of that sanguine hus which his glasses caused them to assume. Another gentleman with a pair of lead-colored spectacles, could see nothing but gloom and darkness around him, look which way he would, and much troubled with

tor.

"Genius?" said I. "is this city peopled
with Bedlamites, or what strange Illusion possesses them that they cannot see these numbrons glasses before their eyes, which are con-

ing but gloom and darkness around him, took which way he would, and much troubled with nervous diseases, never could persuade himself to enjoy to-day, for fear he might have to mourn to-morrow. A singularly ugly looking man whenever he looked into a mirror, say But I must desist. A volume would not contain all the thoughts I could write you upon this topic.

The eruption of which I have written broke mourn to-morrow. A singularly nigly looking man whenever he looked into a mirror, saw through his glasses his own image, changed and flattered into an adonis, and strutted about proud as a peacock, looking upon men far more comely than himself as persons infinitely beneath him in point of beauty. And I observed that there was no one, however, disagreeable in appearance, who did not imagine himself to be at least good-looking. A lazy cobbler who made but little use of his strap, save to whip his wife withal, was looked upon by that wife as a model of perfection in the shape of man. A lady who was certainly neither a Penclope nor a Lucretia, was admired by a doting husband as a pattern of virtue. I perceived men plunge into speculations which every one but themselves could perceive were utterly hopeless and foolish. Thus one gentleman expanded his whole fortune in improving and perfecting a machine for lighting and heating the city by means of moonshine, and only failed of success because it was discovered that the moonshine could not be saide enough condensed to answer that purpose. So many ridiculous things did I see that I felt completely out of patience with the folly around me, and turned to my conductive. that I felt completely out of patience with the felly around me, and turned to my conduc-

Three young men sat chatting familiarly tamee young men sat casting familiarly a few evenings since on the guards of the mail best from Mobile to this city. The night was semi-obscure, the blue outline of the coast could be dimly seen, the Guif was salin, and the rapid dash of the steamer's wheels, and

who were injured were saved, and there were many such, as they had fire steam, hot water,

burning wood, gunpowder, and thep cep frozz-ing river to contona with.

The narrator of this disaster was blown in-

ow, faint sound could be heard shead, during

the slight lulls of the storm, which, occurring at regular intervals, excited the deepest atten-tion of the officers and dock-hands on the

ittle steamer.
Suddenly the loud ringing of a big bell dir

SOME STEAMBOAT INCIDENTS.

a long list of vices which produce as many dif-ferent bad effects as those glasses which you see before you. Ou the other hand, there are virtues which not as some of the spectacles you have seen which produce good effects. Thus the rapid dash of the steamer's wheels, and surge and hiss of the dark waters, cut by the boat, alone broke the silence. Of those three young men, two spoke of daugers they had gone through in steamboat service on the Western rivers. The mail boat was just then nearing the scene of the explosion of the St. James, That gave a deeper interest to the words, simply told, of the scenes through which the narrators has passed. One was assistant clerk on a steamboat which some years since on the Alabama river exploded her hollthe cobbler's wife being endowed with a rare stare of amiability and a love which all his un-and treatment could not remove, everlooks his brutality, and thinks him superior to all the rest of mankind; and so with all the rest; all most wear glasses, no matter whether black, white, or red; and, take it for all in all, it is far better that it should be so."

the real world? The only difference is that here you see the glasses which lead to such re-

sulss, while there you do not perceive them though the effects of some such hidden cause

are quite as apparent. The glasses through which blind men see and make them common such follies, are vanity, pride covetousness, and

sistant clerk on a stemboat which some years since on the Alabama river exploded her boilors, then caught fire and then blew up from gun-powder. A large number of ladies was on board; the night was bittercold; these poor females had to stand up to their shoulders in the freezing water for four or five hours, belore relief came. This was afforded by a steamboat captain who had just landed at Mobilo and discharged part of his cargo, when he saw the fire, and immediately got up steam and hastened to the spot of the disaster. He risked all he owned in the world and the insurance on the large remainder of a valuable cargo on board. He did not hesitate an instant, however, and sacceeded in saving all on the wreck who were unwounded. Few of those who were injured were saved, and there were I was about to ask the genius what color my lasses were, as I was trying in vain to discover uself, when he disappeared from my yiew and

My fire had burned itself out, and my can dle was just glimmering in the secket, and as I lighted another, I made up my mind, though it was but a dream, there might after all be some truth in it, and could not for the life of me help putting up my hand to feel whether there was not a pair of spectacles a tride my nose. C. A. M.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune ERUPTION OF MAUNA LOA.

Walonist, Hawan, Match 28, 1852.
On my return to this place from Honofulu, a faw weeks since. I found an immense volcasic proption in progress, on the base of Manus Loa. I arrived on Friday, Feb. 28, and on the Monday following started with Rev. Mr. kinney to visit the new volcano. We took four natives with us, to carry our provisions and clothes, for since the region through to the air, fell on the deck, was severely burn-oil and was exposed for long, agonizing hours, in that dreadful position, to the inclement weather, surrounded by horrors that we can imagine the wreck must have presented. Yet a few months atterwards he was employed on hich we passed is an uninhabited wildernes

which we passed is an uninhabited wildorness, we had to provide against hunger and cold, sleeping in capers and wigwams of our own constructions. We were two days and a half reasons the Kunaev's station. We wanted in the color of the way.

We heard the roaring of the volcano at the distance of forty or fifty miles, and saw its smoke as it arose in an immense column at the same, and apread out into a magnificent arch above, presenting a grand appearance, especially at night, when highted up by the masses or red hot have below. But no language can describe the scene which opened upon us when; on approaching within about two miles of the new crater, we ascended an eminence which overlooked both the crater and the river of fire that flowed from it down the river of fire that flowed from it down the mountain side. Our emotions were those of mingled admiration, surprise and terror.—There played a fountain of liquid fire of such dimensions and such a constant and doafening roar, that no picture of the classic realms of Plato, drawn by Grecian or Roman hand, can give you any adequate conception of its gran-denr. A few figures may assist your imaginectly ahead startled the watchers. A small red light glimmered through the intense darkness: the wind suddenly hushed and the deer ation in its attempts to paint the seese. I roaring of steam, escaping at quick intervals made the following calculations, after careful accompanied by the rapid whirl and dash of nger in my own room, but in the midst of a baser various during nearly twenty-four hours, cannot recompanied by the rapid which and dash of observations during nearly twenty-four hours, which all the appliances of vast call the analysis of the streets with men different points within a mile of the care. The next critical with shipping, the streets with men trying to and from the busy haunts of sale."

"Tell me," said my instructor, if you see high my instructor, if you see high my comarkable in their appearance?"

"Nothing," said I; "they are all a well dressiand on the small shipping, the streets with men different of the care, which has been small significant points within a mile of the momental load hourse voice exclaimed quickly.

"Each your boat!" The back your boat!"

"The diameter of the crater, which has been swiftly towards them, the towering proportions before their eyes a pair of glasses, and no your pairs are of precisely the same hue, but all the potential and complete the care of precisely the same hue, but all the potential and companied by the rapid wheels, came turillingly to the car. The next, which seems of the care in the potential accompanied by the care in wheels, came turillingly to the car. The next, which such shall be wheels, came turillingly to the car. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is wheels, came turillingly to the care. The next is of lowers, came turillingly to the care. The next is of lowers, came turillingly to the care. The next is of lowers, came turillingly

The cries the shrill alarms, the quick, stern of the crater was raised 50 feet during our presence on the spot. The height of the count of red-hot, liquid lava, constantly asstained above the grater, varies from 200 to 700 feet, seldom falling below 300. Its adjunctor is from 100 to 300 feet, and rarely perhaps reaching 400 feet. The motions of this immense jet of fire were beautiful in the extreme, far surpassing all the possible beauties of any water fountain which can be canceived; constantly varying in from, in dimensions, in the color and intensity, sometimes shooting up and the purpose of like a symetrical Gothic spire, 700 feet in diameter, and varied on the top and sides by points and jets, like the ornaments of Gothic architecture. The New Yorker, who, as he gazes on the beautiful spire to of Trinity Church, can imagine its dimensions increased three-feld, and its substance constantly surple for the following the first of this torrific fire fountain. But he should stand at the foot of Niagara Fulls, or on the rocky shore of the Atlantic, when the sea is lashed by a tempest, in order to get the most terrific clement in this subline composition of the Great Artist. For you may easily conjecture that the dynamical force necessary to raise 200,000 to 500,000 tuns of lava at once into the air would not be silent in its operations.

But I must desist, A volume would not contain all the thoughts I could write you upon this topic.

THE GUILLOTINE TO BE REVIVED IN FRANCE. The eruption of which I have written broke out on the morning of the 18th of March, at about 3 o clock, and continued twenty days. The crater is situated on the base of Mama Lon, about 35 miles from Hilo, and 25 from the uld crater of Kilanea. Its hight, above the sea, is about 7,000 feet. It has formed a stream, winding down the mountain side, with several branches 30 or 40 miles long, from one-fourth to two miles broad, having a depth. In some places, of 200 or 300 feet. I was at the crater when the action was the most intense, and I judged the amount of lava thrown out of the crater and the several form, tains below was not less than one tun a second, during the day and night I was there, and for several death in the public place of Bordeaux. The offence of their crimes, is eleven. The offence for which these men have been condemned to death is the murder of three gendarmes. This military justice makes a shambles of a Thus military justice makes a shambles of a December, and the lives of cloven men are to December, and the lives of cloven men are to be taken in cold blood for the acts of violence which, however atrocious, were committed in thrown out of the crater and the several fountains below was not less than one tun's second, during the day and night I was there, and for several day a before and after it. The people of this were much slarmed, at one time, as the laws streams was flewing toward them. But could they have seen the configuration of the country above them, as I did, they would have found their fears of danger from the laws stream to be groundless; as it could not reach them without running over quite an elevated of pur of Mauna Loa, or, otherwise, ranning round the spor, through a pert of the district of Pums. In the first place, it must violate the laws of finide and run op hill; and in the second place, it would seek the sea in Pums rather than turn back toward Hilo. But the danger is now past; the grand exhibition is closed. Where the next will open we know NUMBER 29.

[From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.] SELLING CHICKENS TO THE LEGISLA-TURE.

ly hadding them to commit so many fol-and solitude, is worth a visit from the United Sister. I think as field of the same extent the year strange or reasoners in the wide world, afterds so time an opportun-When the Legislature of Missouri was in when the Legislature of Missouri was in session, a few years ago, a green fellow from the country came to Jefferson to sell some chickens. He had about two dozen, all of which he had tied by the legs to a string, and this being divided equally, and thrown across his horse or his shoulder, formed his mode of conveyance, leaving the fowls with their heads hanging down with little also of those widths. conveyince, taving the lowis with their heads hanging down, with little else of them visible uxcept their naked legs, and a promisenous pule of out-stretched wings and ruffled feathers. After several ineffectinal efforts to dispose of his load, a wag, to whom he made an offer of sale, told him that perhaps he could sell them at that large stone house over there (the Capitol.) that there was a man over there buying on speculation, for the St. Louis market, and no doubt he could find a ready sale. no doubt he could find a ready sale.
The delighted countryman started, when his

informer stopped him.
"Look here," says he, "when you get over there, go up stairs and then turn to the left.—

There, go up stairs and then turn to the left.—
The man stops in that large room. You will find him sitting up at the other end of the room, and is now engaged with a number of fellows buying chickens. If a man at the door should stop you, don't mind him. He has got chickens himself for sale, and tries to prevent other people from selling theirs.—
Don't mind him, but go right ahead."
Following the directions, our friend soon Following the directions, our friend soon found himself at the door of the Hall of Representatives. To open it and enter was the work of a moment. Taking from his shoulder the string of chickens, and giving them a shake, to freshen them, he commenced his journey toward the Speaker's chair, the fowls, in the meantime, loadly expressing, from the half-formed evos to the hard quaars, their bodily presence, and their sense of heality name.

half-formed cross to the barsh quaars, their bodily presence, and their sense of bodily pain.

"ksy, sir," — Here he had advanced about half way down then site, when he was seized by Major Juckson, the door-keeper, who happened to be returning from the cierk's desk.

"What the devil are you doing here with those chickens; get out, sir, get out," whispered the door, keeper.

these chickens; get out, sir, get out," whispered the door-keeper.

'No you don't, though, you can't come that over me. You've got chickens yourself for sale, get out yourself, and lot me sell mine. I say ar (in a loader tone to the Speaker) are you buying whickens here to-day? I've got some prime ones here.

And he held up his string and shook his fowls until their music made the walls echo.

'Let me go, sir, (to the door-keeper) let me go I say. Fine large chickens (to the Speaker,) only six bits a dozen.

"Where's the Sergeant-at-arms," reared the Speaker—take that man out."

"Where's the Sergent-at-arms, Foured the Speaker—"take that man out."
"Now don't will you, I ain't hard to trade with. You let me go (to the door-keeper,) you've sold your chickens, now let me have a chance. I say sir, (to the Speaker in a louder tone) are you buying chickens to day"—
"Go ahead," "at him again," "that's right," which you have a fine constitution of the constitution o "Go ahead," at him again," "that's right," whispered some of the opposition members, who could command gravity enough to speak—at him again." He'll buy them." "He only wants you to take less—at him again." I say, sir, (in a louder tone to the Speaker)—cuss your pictures let me go—fair play—two to one and that (of the Speaker)

cuts your pictures let me go—fair play—two to one ain t fair (to the Speaker and Sergeant-at-Arms.) let me go; I say, sir, you up there (to the Speaker.) you can have 'em for six bits! won t take a ceut less. Take 'em home sand eat 'em myself before I'll take— Drat your hides, don't shove so hard, will you! you'll hurt them chickens, and they have had a travel of it to, day, anyhow. I say you up there?' of it to-day, anyhow. I say you up there'-Here the voice was lost by the closing of the door. An adjournment was moved, and cardoor. An adjournment was moved, and the members, almost frantic with ried, and the members, almost friend in high mirth, rashed out to find our friend in high alterestion with the door-keeper about the meanness of selling his own chickens and let-ting nobody else sell theirs, adding that "if he could just see that man up there by himself he'd be bound they could make a trade, and that no man could afford to raise chickens for less than six bits."

The members bought his fowls by a pony surse, and our friend left the Capitol, saying as he went down the stairs.

"Well, this is the darndest roughest place for selling chickens that ever I come across

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo.

CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES .- It is to be pretimed that notone in a bundred understands the simple process of cultivating either currants or gooseberries, although it has been de-tailed in all the horticultural books with which the world abounds. Thousands of persons, with overy appliance for success, are still con-tent to live without a plentiful supply of these delicious, healthy, and cheap luxuries, merely secouse they have not thought of the matter.— They have a few stinted bushes set in the grass, with three-fourths of the stocks dead, and then

wonder why they do not bear in abundance. There is not a more beautiful shrub growing than the current properly propagated, and the same may be said of the gooseberry. Cultiva-tors who pay any attention to the subject, never allow the root to make but one stock, or, as the

allow the root to make but one stock, or, as the English say "make them stand on one leg"—thus forming a beautiful ministure tree.

To do this you must take sprouts of last year's growth, and cut out all the eyes, or bads in the wood, leaving only two or three at the top; then push them about half the length of the cutting, into mellow ground, where they will root, and run up asingle stock forming a beautiful symmetrical head. If you wish it higher, cut the eyes out again the accord year. I have one six feet high. This places your fruit out of the way of hens, and prevents the ground, and is shaded by a superabundance of leaves and sproats. It changes an unsightly bosh, which cumbers and disan unsightly bush, which cumbers and dis-figures your garden, into an ornamental dwarf tree. The fruit is larger, and ripens better, and will last on the bushes, by growing in perfection, until late in the fall.

The mass of people suppose that the roots make out from the lower bads. It is not so—they start from the bark and wood at the place where it is cut from the parent root, -Ver most Chronicle.

Some new devote themselves so exclusively to their business, as to almost entirely neglect their domestic and social relations. A gentleman of this class having failed, was asked what he intended to do. "I am going home to get acquainted with my wife and children," said he.